AMERICA'S ONLY MONTHLY REVISIONIST NEWSLETTER

Smith's Report

ON THE HOLOCAUST CONTROVERSY

Number 54 May 1998

CODOH SPARKS CAMPUS REVISIONISM

In the Dorms, the Lecture Halls, and on the Web

At Washington State University on April 13, British historian David Irving presented the revisionist case to over four hundred university students and professors, thanks chiefly to the efforts of a Washington State student who works with the Committee for Open Discussion of the Holocaust—and to CODOH for advancing the money to secure the auditorium.

At a small, excellent Midwestern liberal arts college this April, a growing circle of revisionist students was watching and discussing CODOH's Auschwitz video, *David Cole Interviews Franciszek Piper*, reading Bradley Smith's *Confessions of a Holocaust Revisionist*, and corresponding on the twin CODOH themes of historical truth and open discussion on the Holocaust story with such renowned academics as MIT professor of linguistics Noam Chomsky and Emory U. professor of Holocaust studies Deborah Lipstadt.

Last month as well, students at different colleges, who had been drawn to CODOHWeb by their interest in revisionism as well as in computers, were making suggestions to CODOH's Webmaster David Thomas, who oversees the design and structure of the entire site, suggestions that are helping right now to improve the organization and appearance of CODOHWeb.

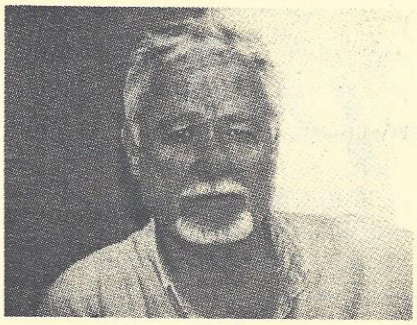
Readers of *Smith's Report* have become accustomed to reading reports of CODOH's repeated achievements in taking word of Holocaust revisionism to colleges and universities across America. Despite the watchfulness of the watchdogs from major Jewish organizations, despite their pressure on student editors, faculty advisors and university presidents, CODOH has succeeded again and again in running advertisements and op-ed articles that alert campus communities to revisionist arguments and direct them to the many hundreds of articles, images and book-length revisionist studies available free of charge to those who visit CODOH's World Wide Web site, CODOHWeb, via the Internet. Thanks to the generosity of CODOH supporters, we have been able to win name recognition for Holocaust revisionism at hundreds of centers of higher learning throughout the U.S., and at scores of them—such as Swarthmore College in Pennsylvania (see **SR** 52) — CODOH has been able to present a considerable profile.

Not Just Ads — Action!

Naturally, CODOH is proud of such successes. Yet we recognize that despite them, perhaps even because of them, **SR** readers may justly ask: Is CODOH's advertising on campus having an effect beyond name recognition? Are CODOH's outreach efforts actually moving students toward revisionism? Here we offer an answer by way of several examples of how CODOH is working right now with campus revisionists, not merely to better *their* knowledge of revisionism, but also to help them win other students to the cause of historical truth about the Second World War.

The biggest and splashiest campus breakthrough for Holocaust revisionism during the past month—during the past many months—was David Irving's triumphant address on the campus of Washington State University in Pullman, WA. on April 13. Readers of **SR** 51 ("CODOH-linked student revisionist Website at Washington State U sets campus on its ear") will recall that WSU is the site of the Student Revisionists' Resource Site (SRRS) http://www.wsu.edu/lpauling/ index1.html. As **SR** reported, the SRRS and its prime mover, Justin Ried (using the name "Lawrence Pauling" on the site), came under attack from university authorities last fall, egged on

Continued on page three



Bradley R. Smith

NOTEBOOK

SR reader Bill Jefferson faxes me a printout from the **University of Notre Dame Holocaust Project**. On April 26th there will be a conference: "Humanity at the Limit: The Impact of the Holocaust Experience on Christians and Jews." Speakers include Saul Friedlander (UCLA and University of Tel Aviv), John Pawlikowski (Catholic Theology Union) and Rev. Theodore M. Hesburgh, former president, (Notre Dame U). The moderator is Raul Hilberg (author of *The Destruction of the European Jews*).

Other academic institutions represented are Hebrew U, Indiana U, Gerhard Botz U (Vienna), Hebrew Union College, Brooklyn College, Fordham U, U Minnesota, Skirball Cultural Center, Yad Vashem (Jerusalem), Emory U, UC Berkeley, Catholic U of America, Northwestern U, Sklodowska U (Poland), U North Carolina, U of Augsburg, U of Wupperthal, Bischoefliche Akademie (Aachen), Institut Kirche und Judentum (Berlin), U Houston, Brandeis U, U Pittsburgh. You get the picture.

Jefferson has discovered that on the Notre Dame Website related to the Conference there is a page listing "Other Holocaust Sites. It lists all the usual culprits, twenty of them, but the twenty-first listing is "Revisionists." Jefferson clicks on Revisionists and discovers he can immediately reach Bradley Smith's Committee for Open Discussion of the Holocaust Story, as well as the Institute for Historical Review and Ernst Zuendel. The significance of this does not escape the steel-trap mind of Bill Jefferson. This may be the first time that a major American university Holocaust project has facilitated access to revisionist materials. This is a milestone. We want to participate in some way.

We have very little time; it's three days before the Conference starts. Jefferson suggests that we buy space in the Notre Dame *Observer* to congratulate the Notre Dame Holocaust Project for its open-mindedness. I think that it's a good idea, but that it won't fly. Such an ad would imply, it would state straight out that we are now speaking as a member of the club. *The Observer* would never run it. Faculty advisors would advise against it. Such a statement would "compromise" all the academics scheduled to participate in the conference. But Jefferson will not be discouraged. He will write the ad, and he will pay for it. That's the ticket. I have no money, and I'm on deadline for ***Smith's Report*** so I have no time. He's offered me a deal I can't refuse.

Jefferson wants to make a statement that relates to his personal spiritual life. "Christ didn't charge me with judging Germans," he tells me. "Christ charged me with loving them. That includes Nazis. Especially Nazis. In our time it's Nazis who need our love, not Jews. Liberals don't understand that, Christian liberals. Liberals pick and choose. Their love is based on politics, not on what Christ said."

All right, I think. We'll see. We have one night to get this thing written and make a deal with the N.D. *Observer*. The conference begins the 26th. The last issue of *The Observer* before the conference is Friday, the 24th. Today is the 21st.

22 April: Jefferson faxes me the copy for the ad, written in pencil, with a squiggly border drawn around it. It will be three columns wide and four inches deep. Nice size.

The idea he uses is very simple, particularly apt for a student body and faculty that is substantially Christian. I would never have thought of it. If Jews and Christians can agree to disagree about the trial of Jesus and go on living together until one or the other changes his mind, establishment professors and revisionists can agree to disagree about the trial of the Germans at Nuremberg until all the conflicting issues of that trial are settled. That it is imperative that we choose to respect each other's conscience on such matters.

So we have the statement. It's a good one. It's the kind of statement the people at Notre Dame and those who are about to attend the Notre Dame Holocaust Project conference need to hear. Our side is on a roll. I touch up the text here and there and we have it. (See page three.)

I telephone *The Observer*, introduce myself to a young lady in advertising, and reserve space for publication of the statement in the issue of Friday the 24th. The ad will cost $87. That's cheap. I will drive across the border--to the "other side" as we Mexicans say--to San Ysidro and overnight the money and camera-ready copy to *The Observer*. I'm a little uneasy because the young lady will not tell me her name. Not even a first name.

I fax the ad to *The Observer* to make sure it's the right size and confirm that $87 is the right price. We don't want some detail to present itself as an excuse not to run the ad. There is no response from *The Observer*. I wait for two hours then fax the advertising department again, pointing out that it will soon be too late for me to get to the other side to overnight the ad and the money.

I suppose I know what's happening. Advertising showed the ad to editorial, editorial sensed a problem and showed it to their faculty advisor who is absolutely certain something is wrong and who is trying to convince the students not to run it. That's how it works. But then, you never really know what's happening, you just have to keep pushing. There is no response to the second fax. Jefferson calls me here in Baja and I tell him it was a good idea but that it looks like *The Observer* is going to stonewall us. Win one, lose one.

23 April This morning, upstairs in my office, there is a message in my voice mail box in San Diego from a young lady in *The Observer*'s advertising department. She is responding to the second fax I sent yesterday. Her name is Erin. They don't have the ad, they don't know what happened to it, and in any event they will have to have the money before they run anything. It sounds as if the door is open to running the ad, but now it's too late to overnight it. The ad and the money have to be at *The Observer* this afternoon.

I fax a letter to advertising addressed to Erin and the advertising manager. I recapitulate the story as it developed yesterday and this morning. I say I will drive to the other side and send the money by Western Union. They will have it this afternoon. I follow the letter with a third copy of the ad, and give permission to advertising to use the faxed copy for reproduction. I acknowledge that the quality may not be first rate. I ask that these arrangements be confirmed by fax or telephone. There's no response.

I wait two hours, then I telephone Jefferson in Chicago. I can't reach him. I fax his office but there is no response. I call his beeper number three times within three minutes to get his attention and before long he rings me back. I tell him we have a small opening with *The Observer*, but it's very small, and that he has got to close it from his side of the border somehow. Jefferson says okay. Twenty minutes later he calls me back. He's talked to *The Observer*. They're going to run the ad. They don't need the money. They'll wait for a check.

We're very happy. It has become very important for us to congratulate the Notre Dame Holocaust Project before the conference and all its stellar stars get together. We want to participate. Of such small joys a happy life is made. Jefferson says he will drive over to Notre Dame tomorrow and pick up a copy of the paper. I remind him that the statement will not be run until it's run. It's out of our hands now. That he may make a four-hour round trip drive and shoot a blank.

24 April As mentioned, I'm on deadline for **SR** 54, and I have a lot of office work to catch up on and it's my wife's birthday and it's one thing and another and I don't start thinking about the Notre Dame statement until late in the afternoon. At 8pm Jefferson calls. He's at Notre Dame. There are no *Observers* left. For some reason this has been a particularly interesting issue. He looked through the trash cans until he found a copy of the paper.

The Observer ran the statement. It's on page 17, but they ran it. A Lutheran and an agnostic speak out briefly about matters of conscience to a great Catholic university where the great modern trauma of the Jews is going to be addressed yet one more time. And there is one more thing to say here. Jefferson didn't say it but I know he would have if I had asked him. If Jesus charged us with loving Germans and even Nazis rather than judging them--not their organizations or theories but themselves as men and women--he charged us with loving Jews as well. Not judging them. I'm not a Christian but even I can see how lovely and how very deep such a charge is.

CONGRATULATIONS
to the
NOTRE DAME HOLOCAUST PROJECT

for recognizing revisionism and providing access to revisionist sites on the Internet, such as CODOH, as resources available to students and scholars.

Christians and Jews have learned to respect each other's conscience and agree to disagree over such important issues as the trial of Jesus of Nazareth.

Scholars associated with the Holocaust Project and revisionists are now able to respectfully disagree about such topics as the Nuremberg trials.
Surely, this is all for the best.

Bradley R. Smith
Committee for the Open Discussion of the Holocaust (CODOH)
http://www.codoh.com

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by a professor of history, Steve Kale, whereupon Ried enlisted the help of the American Civil Liberties Union to protect the SRRS from university censorship.

Ried, with a double major in psychology and biology, hopeful of gaining admission to a decent graduate school, and his like-minded student associates might then have done the prudent thing and let things ride as they were, posting more revisionism to their Website, but making no more public waves at WSU.

Reading the revisionists, however—including Bradley Smith—seems to induce in some a heroic recklessness, so Justin Ried and his friends decided to invite David Irving

to speak at Washington State.

The students had made their arrangements and payment for the hall when, pretty much at the last minute, they were told it had been decided that additional "security" would be needed, together with another $480 to pay for it. The undergraduate revisionists put out the alarm to revisionists over the Internet, whereupon Bradley Smith drove over the border to San Ysidro and wired the $480 on the last day, at almost the last hour, that it was needed to meet the new deadline.

The Irving lecture received massive advance publicity, on and off campus. Not just the campus *Daily Evergreen*, but the *Spokane Spokesman*, the *Moscow-Pullman Daily News*, and other papers in the area (plus the *Seattle Times* at the other end of the state) devoted sizable stories to the advent of the English historian. Of course the coverage bristled with negatives: Irving the "fascist," Irving the "denier," banned, arrested, or deported on three different continents, but the stories aroused interest in an author whose resume, and list of bestsellers, contrast starkly to those of the average university historian—and the *Daily News* printed the addresses of revisionist Websites, including CODOHWeb.

In a transparent attempt to compete with Irving's lecture, Pullman's mayor, Mitch Chandler, proclaimed April 13 "Holocaust Awareness Day" throughout the city, and organized a counter-event planned around Holocaust "survivors" and their stories. Ried and the other WSU student revisionists didn't leave publicizing the event to the mainstream press or the usual campus activists from the other side. The student revisionists printed and distributed flyers, and put up their own posters advertising the Irving talk, without notable incident.

Irving at His Best

David Irving's talk was a resounding success. Over four hundred students and faculty crowded the auditorium in the Compton Union Building, the majority of them, of course, non-revisionists. Almost all of them had come to hear Irving, but not all: as he began, an entire row, around twenty people, stood up and turned their backs to him. The Englishman was more than ready for this tactic. He won the laughter, and the sympathy, of a good part of the audience then and there as he remarked (to considerable laughter): "I do not mind. So far as I know these people, they have their ears right next to their assholes." Whereupon the abashed protesters filed morosely out of the hall, except for one young woman who chose to remain and exhibit her ears and her, ah, elbows to David Irving throughout his 90-minute presentation.

Irving's lecture demonstrated as usual his mastery of his field, and his intimate familiarity with many of the actors as well as the archives of the Second World War. He was interrupted many times by laughter and applause, though there was clearly a sizable party of dissenters who, for whatever reason, preferred to attend the Irving performance rather than the humdrum Holocaust Awareness Day jeremiads across town. As ever, Irving sparkled during the question period, easily handling a law professor who asked why Irving accepted some eyewitness testimony and dismissed other (easy: testimony against one's own interest is weightier than that which serves it) and crushing a German student who tried to derive some kind of moral authority for her call to outlaw revisionism from her own German nationality.

Turning the tables on her, Irving replied, "I suggest with the utmost respect in Germany this century so far nothing has changed. There is little that the rest of the world can or should learn from Germany about free speech."

The next day even the regular media acknowledged Irving's impact. The *Moscow-Pullman Daily News* remarked not only that "Irving drew frequent laughter and some applause" from the audience, but that his "...presentation was wide-ranging and nuanced..." and quoted WSU student Gerry Austin, not a revisionist (yet): "[I] appreciated seeing the other side, something other than what I have read in the textbooks in the last four years."

Holocaust Revisionism Awareness!

The Irving lecture easily trumped the Holocaust Awareness gathering, despite the mayor's efforts and presence and reams of favorable newspaper publicity. Barely a hundred people showed up, led by Mayor Chandler and a small entourage of tearful survivors, bolstered, if that's the word, by the authority of WSU history professor Peter Utgaard. Utgaard blamed the WSU *Daily Evergreen* for starting the whole revisionist mess by printing Justin Ried's long revisionist letter last fall (described in the **SR** 52 story mentioned above), and went on to remark somewhat inanely: "We need more of Edward R. Murrow and less of Geraldo and Jerry Springer."

The fact is that April 13 in Pullman, Washington was Holocaust Revisionism Awareness Day, in the middle of Holocaust Revisionism Awareness Week, on campus at Washington State University, around town, and across the region. What started as one student and his friends standing up for freedom of speech and inquiry on the Holocaust, and then neither backing down nor standing pat when either might have seemed prudent, has opened many ears, many eyes, many minds to our message—and to the tactics of our censors, and their inevitable ineptitude when to their tactics fail.

It is fitting that the next to last voice from Washington State University, in this issue of **SR**, be from Professor Steve Kale, he who tried to muzzle Justin Ried and his fellow undergraduate revisionists from the outset. Kale ranted (in the WSU *Daily Evergreen*): "I have never been more disappointed with so many so-called adults in my life...." "It is nothing less than a disaster for WSU, Pullman, and for Jews everywhere in the USA." "I think the administration ought to have had the moral courage to risk

the negative publicity (or even legal action) that might have attended charges of censorship."

Revisionism in the Dorms

Thanks to Ried and his fellows, thanks to David Irving, and thanks to—we'll let Ried say it: "Had it not been for Bradley Smith and CODOH [meaning, above all, CODOH supporters] this event would have undoubtedly not taken place"—Steve Kale and his likes have been, briefly but tellingly, exposed at WSU for the frauds they are, and revisionism, which had a foothold there, now has a beachhead.

At other campuses, CODOH's work is less public, but just as productive. For those who haven't recently lived the goldfish bowl life of a college undergraduate, the desire of many young revisionists for comparative anonymity can seem skittish, if not cowardly. Yet students who investigate Holocaust revisionism—let alone those who try to bring it to others—must reckon not only with being singled out in the classroom, but scorned, even ostracized, by the students they study with, eat with, live with throughout the school year. Particularly if—as sometimes happens—some of those student revisionists are Jewish... Which is why when several students at a top liberal arts college in the midwest let CODOH know via email what they've been up to recently, and urged us to cite their letters, they asked that we keep their names out of it.

On April 6, Bradley Smith received this message from his chief contact at the above unnamed college:

"Last night about 2 a.m. Bart and I went downstairs to rewatch the David Cole video on Auschwitz and someone was already watching the TV. I don't know what got into me but I asked this kid if he minded us watching a history video. He said no, and asked us what it was about. I cautiously answered 'gas chambers' and he asked whether it was a revisionist video. I took a chance and said yes.

"Well, it turns out this kid is a revisionist who had heard of you [Bradley], CODOH, David Cole, Ernst Zuendel and a good amount of revisionist theory, all through the Internet. Eight people, not including myself and Bart, ended up trickling in and watching the video in the lounge. All were intrigued and with the exception of one girl who explained how 'it was too personal a subject for her,' all watched the video attentively. I don't know if we had any converts but that's not really the point. I think I can say that they became skeptics and all agreed that there was room for open debate."

Our student correspondent, who now knows by practical experience, went on to say:

"The Cole video is extremely well done. I think it is effective because it doesn't try to tackle all revisionist theory and all aspects of the Holocaust story. It doesn't give viewers too much to swallow in one sitting."

Within a day or two, a different student from the same campus emailed Bradley as follows:

"I recently finished *Confessions, Part I*. Brilliant work, cover to cover. I was moved, and I don't say that about many books. If I could play the amateur book reviewer for a moment, I would say that your writing is some of the best I have read in terms of calling forth emotion, really getting the reader to empathize with you. This whole concept [revisionism] and many of its implications have really taken hold of me to a degree that few things ever have. I know what it means to eat, breathe, and sleep revisionism.

"I made the analogy to my roommate that the Holocaust story is like a big pumpkin, rotting from the inside out. It looks solid from the outside, but someday soon it is just going to collapse under its own weight in a festering heap."

Each of the two students quoted above has been writing letters regarding the Holocaust controversy to leading academics elsewhere, at least one of whom, world-famous linguistics professor Noam Chomsky (MIT), has replied on the subject of free speech for Holocaust revisionists. While we are reluctant to quote from his letter, we doubt Chomsky would mind our passing on that he stands by his defense of open discussion on the Holocaust, a position he took publicly in support of Robert Faurisson years ago. As for Professor Deborah Lipstadt of Emory University (Atlanta, GA), the leading would-be scourge of "Holocaust deniers," as she calls us—she received a letter, too, this April, but perhaps because it contained some rather pointed questions about mythical aspects of the Holocaust story, she hasn't been heard from yet.

Collegiate Help for CODOHWeb

CODOH's work on campus last month didn't stop with helping create an on-campus revisionist furor. Nor did our efforts end with kindling an inner fervor among student revisionists. Two revisionist undergraduates at different colleges fired email suggestions to CODOHWeb Webmaster David Thomas on how to better organize the Home Page and other CODOH directories. Thomas tells us that there was a growing feeling even among friends that "navigating our now very large Website was about on a par with parachuting into a large city somewhere in Asia with nothing to guide you afterward except some old travel brochures written in English." Soon enough, our Webmaster reports, "...a student who'd been working with Bradley at one of the campuses targeted for ads sent in a critique of the site's navigation problems."

Dave Thomas was skeptical, but the undergrad volunteered not just criticisms, but sound suggestions, too. "On examination, very good suggestions! Fresh and energetic eyes were giving us a clearer perspective of these woods that we've gotten too close to from working with them daily for several years now." (Nevertheless, we remind our readers that the World Wide Web ratings outfit, Lycos, has ranked CODOHWeb in its top five percent of the WWW.)

"Even better," Thomas adds, "the original reviewer enlisted the aid of an enthusiastic friend, who promises to canvas people he knows and record all their opinions (and maybe open a few eyes in the process!)."

Each of these developments, all of them taking place at just three campuses, happened this April. Only one of them made headlines; all of them occurred thanks to patient, persistent advance work by Smith and by non-student CODOH volunteers. These events demonstrate that appealing to the keen intelligence and the youthful idealism of our university young people is worth the effort. They testify, too, to the value and to the necessity of your support in this struggle for freedom and truth. As Justin Ried put it to Bradley Smith after the Irving triumph: "I would like to personally thank CODOH and all its supporters for all of the assistance they've given. As you say: 'With them, we can do it. Without them, not a chance.'"

LEBENSRAUM!
Ingrid Rimland's Epic Trilogy

While historical revisionists have produced no end of factual books analyzing the claim that the Nazis killed six million Jews during the Second World War, they have been notably less successful in creating works of imaginative literature on revisionist themes. Meanwhile, the fictional Holocaust epics of such accomplished hacks as Gerald Green, Herman Wouk, and James Michener have been read, watched and believed by millions of Americans who would never think of delving into Hilberg or Goldhagen.

Ingrid Rimland's *Lebensraum!* trilogy should help start to change that. Fiction of epic sweep, this three-volume work spans two centuries in the history of her own people, the German Mennonites, from their settlement on the Ukrainian steppe under the protection of Catherine the Great, to their despoliation and decimation by the Communists—but not before a heroic few of them, forsaking their pacifist creed, join in a heroic, last-ditch defense of Berlin in 1945.

Where lies the revisionism, exactly? Since it is difficult to imagine a novel that depicts the realities that underlay the mythical aspects of the Holocaust (a fictional account of a delousing commando, for instance?), a more feasible literary approach is to counter the history and tribulations of less favored peoples to the proprietors of the better-known (and sometimes overblown) holocausts. This is the direction taken by Dr. Rimland, already an award-winning novelist for *The Wanderers*, the creator and administrator of the Zuendel(Web)site, and the amazingly prolific source of that daily nugget of revisionist insight, the Zgram.

The revisionism of the *Lebensraum* trilogy begins with its name, which, thanks to nearly a century of anti-German propaganda (and the occasional ineptitude of Teutonic sabre rattlers) has come to mean "land to be seized by conquest" rather than the "room to live" that the word actually denotes. Writing from her own experience and from the lore of her family and people, as well as from scholarly works, the author tells how the Neufeld and Epp clans wrested great material riches from the virgin land of East Ukraine and, later, Kansas—not by the sword, but by the plow, and how these hard-working, pious families then lost much, if not all, their worldly treasure to the egalitarian cancers of a leveling "democracy" in the United States and Bolshevism in Russia.

Dr. Rimland, herself born to Mennonites in Ukraine, a survivor of the terrible trek westward with the Wehrmacht toward the war's end, grown to maturity in a Mennonite settlement in Paraguay, brings a rare sensibility to the task of delineating several generations in the lives of her books' characters. *Lebensraum!* is narrated in a voice able to articulate the point of view of a community—staid, traditional, pious, sometimes smug—as well as to express the yearnings of the powerful and sometimes rebellious individuals who stand out in it or against it. What results in these three volumes is a tapestry, or better an immense quilt, resurrecting to memory a people at once ordinary and extraordinary, that sought to flee History through piety and hard work, and what happened when History caught up with them.

Ingrid Rimland's *Lebensraum!* trilogy is not a sentimental idyll nor a sanctimonious lament nor a rebellious rejection of her Mennonite heritage. What it is, in the shape of a compelling story that links continents and generations, culminating with matchless drama and fury in the German capital, is a question that still burns, for Jew and Gentile as well as for German Mennonite: How best to preserve and protect those two great underpinnings of any stable community, land and heritage—or blood and soil?

*[**Lebensraum**, the immense three volume historical novel by Ingrid Rimland, sells for $75 the trilogy, or $25 for any one volume. Please add $5 for postage and handling for the full trilogy, or $3 for one volume. If you are a California resident, please add the applicable sales tax.]*

INTERNET ROUNDUP
Carlos Porter Issues Final Statement to the Munich Court

Richard Widmann

Since the beginning of 1997, CODOHWeb has been supporting Carlos Porter in his on going case against the German "legal" system. Way back in December of 1996, Judge Zeilinger of the Munich District Court charged Porter with being guilty of "slandering the dignity of the dead" by sending copies of his book, *Not Guilty at Nuremberg* to hundreds of officials in Germany [see **SR** 40 and 48].

CODOHWeb has built an entire archive known as "The

March 1998

BY FAX

FINAL STATEMENT TO THE COURT

May it Please the Court:

In civilized countries it is the custom to allow a defendant to make a final statement to the court prior to sentencing.

The Nuremberg Trial transcript is 14,638 pages long in German alone, much of it in small print. I have read this material, and evidently you have not. I have provided approximately 1,000 exact references to both the American and German transcripts. The pagination and format are not the same; it can be almost impossible to find certain things in the German, even if you know where it is in the English, and vice versa. I have also read the British transcript, which is much shorter.

There are many discrepancies. All references were completely revised and corrected prior to printing; all page numbers are given twice, according to the German and American transcripts.

I defy you, or anyone else, to find one single error in any of the references quoted in NICHT SCHULDIG IN NUERNBERG.

I refuse to be dictated to by people who have not read this material, and who have no idea what it contains.

I refuse to be deprived of a basic right which belongs to everyone else in the world as a matter of course: the right to freedom of speech and freedom of the press.

I retract nothing; I regret nothing. I fear nothing.

I stand by the contents of my letters to the court dated 7 January, 10 March, 1 July, 1 September, 5 September, and 7 November 1997.

I stand by the contents of my letter to Christian Ude. If you fine me, I will not pay it, if you put me in prison, I will go on hunger strike like Bobby Sands.

I defy your authority and I refuse to comply with any order to do anything.

I am not afraid of you; I fear the future if I do nothing. That is all.

Faithfully,
CARLOS W. PORTER

German Court vs. Carlos Porter." Thirteen separate articles now comprise our archive including Porter's entire book, *Not Guilty at Nuremberg*.

With each additional installment of what has come to be known as the "Carlos Porter Affair," Porter has exploited the absurdity of the charges against him as well as what can be referred to as the "original absurdity"—the Nuremberg trial transcripts.

Porter was indicted, in part, for denying the existence of the "steam chambers" at Treblinka. His response was "get me a steam chamber and bring it to court." The court simply ignored his objection.

The court continually insisted that the only defense that it would accept would be the inability to appear on the grounds of injury. Goaded beyond endurance, Porter made the claim that he was unable to appear due to cranial injuries caused by the pedal-driven brain-bashing machine of Sachsenhausen.

Instead of reprimanding Porter for his frivolity, the court denied the objection—because the date of the injury was not stated! With only one week in which to object, Porter then claimed to have suffered "radiation burns" while experimenting with the German WWII atomic bomb used in a "secret experiment" at Auschwitz and described during the Nuremberg Trial by Robert Jackson. This objection, too, was taken seriously by the State Court of Appeals of Munich, which stated, in a unanimous opinion written by a panel of three judges: "Objection denied: received late."

Since the German court seemed to being playing cat and mouse with him, Porter decided to raise the ante to the next level. Without the frivolity of the earlier correspondence, he has issued a "Final Statement to the Court." (See complete text below). Porter's position is clear and unequivocal.

CODOH stands behind Carlos Porter and his brave and honorable stand for intellectual freedom. The censors and deniers of free-thought should be ashamed when they read the words of such a noble man. In an earlier time, after the penalty of death was ordered, Socrates would declare, "When I leave this court I shall go away condemned by you to death, but they will go away convicted by Truth herself." [Plato, *Apology* 38A-39D]

History does not normally recall the names of the judges or juries who charge heresy. More than a mere news outlet for the ongoing events in the Porter affair, CODOHWeb's documentation of this absurd case will remain for years to come—a reminder to all of the insane times in which we live.

If you would like to own the "Porter Archive," including the original printing of Not Guilty At Nuremberg *(24 pp, illus, self-cover) and the 12 articles that address the contretemps between Porter and the German court, we'll send it along for a contribution of $25.*

LETTERS

Thanks for the continued provision of **Smith's Report** and listings of available publications. This contact is especially welcome in that Internet access at my place of business is subject to censorship. Linkage to your Website (and that of IHR) is prevented by the ominous WEBTRAC CONTROL, which lists your site as one prohibited under the category of "Hate Speech." I will soon have a robust home computer suite up and running and I will be able to access CODOHWeb whenever I choose.

C.H., DE

I didn't know we had fallen victim to WEBTRAC. It would be interesting to know how many places of business use this censorship service.

♦

Here is a list of translators in Vilnius. If ever you want to put information in Lithuanian, Russian, etc. on the Internet on CODOHWeb you can contact these services. Most of the universities here now have access to the Internet in their libraries for students. Many of our students speak English. I myself have seen to it that about 500 students at Lithuanian universities now have your Website location. I hope to add a few hundred more after the school break ends.

O.M., Vilnius

♦

I read *Confessions* (the excerpt from the second "enlarged" edition) and I must say that it really is an interesting look at your life. The humor, the sadness, the ostracization. It really struck me how much your underlying logic strikes at the heart of the Holocaust taboo. The patriotism, the self-promoting, the fear that if the Germans weren't the scourge of the earth, then we wouldn't look quite as good at Dresden and Hiroshima. The chapter on "human" soap shows how ridiculous it is. I still hear that soap story repeated as fact. Thinking about what you said when you saw Ram Dass in the market strikes a chord with me. Ordinary people really are the ones worth spending time with. They are more inclined than intellectuals to think--why does it all have to be true? Why do the Nazis have to be the most insidious creatures in human history? You're right about the danger inherent in how so many Jews cherish these horror stories and pass them down to their (our) kids. A sure-fire way to breed bigotry and hate.

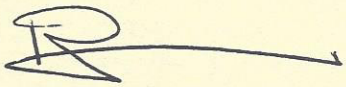
B.G. (student) NY

OTHER STUFF

When I badly need a telephone number to call a man in Colorado, where do I turn? **The Institute for Historical Review**. We have need of a ten-year-old photo of smiling Simon-Wiesenthal-Center rabbis yaking it up with Nazi "war criminal" Kurt Waldheim for a **SR** story. I call IHR and a few days later I get a good copy of the photo in the mail. I need materials on Simon Wiesenthal himself for our lead in **SR** 53. Need I say it? I get on the horn to Mark Weber at IHR and when I appear at the get-together last month where David Irving and Costas Zaverdinos spoke, Mark hands me a large envelope with the asked-for documents. I don't mention any of this in the relevant issues of **SR**. Poor form. I'm mentioning it now. This support (the above is only the tip of the iceberg) is invaluable.

I suppose the place where I fail most often with **SR** readers is with my neglect of your correspondence, telephone calls, email communications. I don't neglect these purposefully, the problem is that all together they add up to more than I can handle. I have even failed to thank some of you who have sent me unusually generous contributions, which is not only bad manners but, as Proust would have it--"really too stupid" (a little stupidity in such matters may be acceptable, but there must be a limit). I am fortunate in having a tremendous amount of help from people all over the world (literally), but it looks like the time has come to find someone to help me here in my office, in our home. This involves several problems, including how to pay him, but the time is come.

Thanks for your help, and best wishes,



Bradley

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